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# THE GATES OF PARADISE, AJAR



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*By VIVA A. VENTON*

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# The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

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*By* VIVA A. VENTON

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BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

## The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

Opened and made possible for the inhabitants of the earth, by a holy spirit of God. Told through the medium of

VIVA A. VENTON,

who has written this book word for word as it was spoken.

APR 3 1916

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# The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

**I** AM placing a book in your hands which, with proper study and research you should benefit greatly. This book was written by my mother in the spiritland, who wishes the world to know that the time has come for the great change, the cleansing of the earth, the passing away of the old for the new. When Christ's glory shall flood the earth. When truth's fire shall burn all evil things. When the old world of sin passes away and leaves the good to trample on the ashes of the wicked.

In other words the Millennium, the New Era, the Dawn of Peace, when satan shall be bound for a thousand years.

Many trumpets have blown and a long struggle is here, in which the old world shall pass away and the new one shall assert itself to live its thousand years.

The Bible predicts the earth shall come to an end in the twinkling of an eye, which shall be so at the end of those thousand years. The church from the throne of God gives us a chance to learn its mysteries, and from its tiny seed, spring the Tree of Life Everlasting. Worthy endeavor is always blessed and by the Hand of God commanding it, His church which has long lain subdued, is springing into glorious life, rising higher and higher till it reaches Heaven with all its blessings. To the Heaven of God which is the greatest of the universe.

Study the New Testament where St. John the Divine acquired such high mediumistic power that he was enabled to write as God commanded. See the corresponding things told here which this book has explained. See the life of Christ and the parables He taught which are herein explained.

We do not claim the full authorship of this book, for God's wishes were followed and we wrote exactly as He told us to.

We hope this will find a place in your heart and bring out the power that is in you.

Let us all with God unite and turn the darkness into light.

## THE MILLENIUM

You all look forward to the devil in chains  
When he no longer tempts the weak.  
And I know 'mid hills and plains  
Is coming the age you seek.  
Coming the world over is that age  
When all are used the same.  
When men are given a living wage,  
When all have equal fame.  
When the devil is bound by truth,  
That mighty word of yore.  
A word still in its youth.  
A word hardly used before.  
Truth will prevail throughout the land,  
Will clear the darkest spots.  
By truth we will understand  
Each other's tho'ts.  
And then the whole world o'er  
Will treat each other right.  
Lies and hypocrisy will no more  
Be found. They'll vanish in the night.  
Truth will prevail the remotest places.  
Wrong simply cannot be performed.  
For all colors of faces  
Will by Truth be uniformed.  
All will know all tho'ts of wrong  
As soon as it is tho't.  
He could not find in a countless throng,  
A man who knew it not.  
And as forewarned is forearmed,  
It would be useless the wrong to try,  
For the victim would be alarmed  
And would know that he was nigh.  
Thus the truth would prevail  
And by force it would stay.  
It would travel o'er hill and dale,  
And need never go away.  
When Spiritualism envelopes the world  
And all the people mediums become,  
The millennium earthward will be whirled,  
And the devil cast therefrom.  
When Spiritualism is among the races

And so many teach the plan divine,  
All may see their loved ones' faces  
And need not for them pine.  
They could guide them day by day  
Possessed of spirit wings.  
And death be known as a passing from clay  
To a life of higher things.  
Death would not be so terribly sad.  
You could see them with you still.  
By them advice could be had  
And comforts at will.  
We would make no mistakes.  
There would be eternal bliss.  
How heavenly for all our sakes  
If those joys we do not miss.  
Oh the joys of knowing  
That in leaving for planes divine,  
Our loved ones are not far going.  
We can say, "They still are mine."  
They but leave for a higher home,  
To the divine planes of God.  
To comfort us they often come.  
While the house of clay is 'neath the soil  
You say in death we are sleeping,  
To be resurrected Judgment Day.  
Our bodies *do* lie sleeping  
To awake to Mother Earth in decay.  
The Life, the spirit of things  
Passes on to higher planes.  
There to await what their character brings,  
Whether praise, promotion or pains.  
When comes the great Judgment Day  
They will be gathered from high and low,  
And be resurrected to decide their way,  
To decide where they will go.  
Our Heavenly Father is not mean.  
He gives us a chance to improve.  
If all right we have not seen  
In atonement He does reprove.  
The words the Bible tells  
"In death we sleep, in resurrection wake,"  
Is true. Believe what it tells  
But the view of this parable take.  
Jesus' lessons in parables were told.

You understand them and believe.  
Yet why not those words as a parable of old,  
Believe you and your mind relieve.

The cross of Jesus was hard bear  
And Spiritualism He taught.  
His spirit appeared and vanished in air,  
Yet as a spirit you believe it not.  
Then the trumpet blows at last,  
We of the many stars  
Will be resurrected. Called from the past  
To the future in a heavenly Mars.  
Mars, the purple kingdom on high  
Where is Jesus in a heavenly fold.

To be good enough we all should try,  
To be called to that mansion of old  
For heaven is a condition, not a place.  
A feeling, a state of mind.  
A clear conscience, a pure heart and face  
And God's praise is what we shall find.  
And with our loved ones always.  
Surely that is worth struggles hard.

There is no escape and goodness pays,  
Purity's beauty is never marred.  
Why seek the millennium age  
In any other way?  
How other could the devil be in a cage  
By all you could do or say?  
Let your loved ones save and guide you.  
Let them lead harm astray.  
Give them a chance to be beside you  
And in sorrow they would not pass away.  
But in peace they would onward go.  
Just a step higher with God.  
Yet in love live here below,  
To teach us the path they have trod.  
Then happiness world-wide would spread.  
The millennium, the age of peace.  
When you learn there is no dead.  
All is Life, but the devil must cease.  
The devil bound by the chains of Truth,  
And the prophecies of yore  
Will be fulfilled. Happiness now in its youth  
Will live from then on. Forever more.

## THE WORD OF GOD

The word of God is being spoken,  
Many are the ones that have served me.  
Take this message as a token  
Of the blessings that are to be.  
Many are ones that have preached my word,  
But Oh—in such a different tone.  
And from them many prayers I have heard  
I pitied them and left them not alone.  
Long ago satan wrongly led them,  
Thru ignorance they turned my words away.  
I knew their souls and could not expect them  
To see more than their same old way.  
And having known them predicted rightly  
That many false prophets would arise,  
While my own flock who knew me, would nightly  
Hear my angels and praise us to the skies.  
I will tell you why I am speaking so.  
I predicted long ago, that some day  
There would be a mighty overthrow.  
That the wrong to the world could not stay.  
The time has come for that work to be started  
When only a century divides  
The end of when the heavens and earth be parted  
And now. The mighty tides  
Of my power and recollections  
Of the wrongs foisted on sad hearts,  
I have at last made my selections  
Of the ones by whom the good work starts  
I will raise thru' them a church spire,  
That my love and kindness and Me  
With that church, shall bring standards higher  
And its beacon light all shall see.  
My words must ring loud and clear.  
My servants must never ending preach.  
For I intend that all shall see  
The truths that I shall teach.  
This work this year shall be started.  
Just one little rolling stone.  
Yet no moss shall it gather as a free-hearted  
Teacher, preacher and guide all in one.  
As I try to guide you and lead  
You in paths of virtue out of sin.

I see the frantic efforts of satan speed  
Toward you that I might not win.  
But he has only the imps of vice to wage  
The war against angels of light.  
When the beams of the New Day reveal his cage  
He will be instantly put to flight.  
But I will come. My time is dated.  
Many trumpets will have blown.  
And when comes the time stated  
I will claim the world my own.  
I will come in a cloud of flame.  
A burst of glory all shall see.  
When all the world shall be the same,  
And all will happy be.  
Look for this prophecy to come true.  
The word of God never fails.  
And when my words are set before you  
The false in insignificance pales.  
My words are true and always last.  
Always my work is done.  
And when false satan is left in the past  
I can call the world my own.  
Pray and in the name of My Son  
And you shall be answered one by one.

(End.)

## OUR PLEADING

Hear these words as we speak  
Direct from the planes divine.  
Many are the hearts we seek  
To say "They are mine."  
Many are the years we've worked to gain  
The faith of the lowly earth.  
And we've tried to make it plain  
That we bring love and mirth.  
We bring truth and we guide  
Your lives with a practiced hand.  
And as we work to be by your side  
*You* must work to understand.  
We cannot speak against your will,  
For your mind is all your own.  
And yet we are with you still,  
We leave you never alone.

We try so hard to lead you  
Out of the paths of sin,  
Into paths of virtue,  
And sometimes we win.  
And oftentimes you do not hear  
Our repeated cries,  
And we view our loved ones here  
With downcast eyes.  
We cannot give you help and cheer,  
For you do not recognize  
Our efforts, yet we cherish dear  
Each one. Our love multiplies.  
For we know every impulse and tho't  
That strays thru your mind.  
And tho' you know it not  
Family ties *always* bind.  
Bind us nearer and nearer yet  
Even tho' your love grows blind,  
Just because you do not let  
Yourself be master of your mind.  
Let us show you. Let us lead  
Temptation from your heart.  
Trust to us we plead,  
That we may never part.  
Give us the guiding hand o'er you  
To throw out satan's power.  
We will warn you what is before you  
Almost hour by hour.  
Satan has long misled you  
For a purpose of his own.  
Into black night he sped you.  
Into ignorance you have grown.  
In search of the word of God,  
You have lived 'neath satan's wing  
In the wrong path you've trod.  
It is the path of truth we bring.  
The truth we set before you  
On the holy wings of love.  
That is why this *must* not bore you  
For it comes from the God above.  
Listen and we will tell  
The story you must know.  
Thru' satan the world fell.  
Thru' God you must grow.

Grow to reach the hilltops of love  
Where God's light doth shine,  
'Tis only then you can see above  
To worship God at His shrine.  
'Tis there we will lead you.  
'Tis there that we live.  
In holy love we speed you  
To the best God can give.  
We worship God, as His angels,  
We know and live with Him.  
We live beneath ringing bells  
While your eyes are growing dim.  
While your eyes that do not see us  
Are faltering with fear,  
And do not know that you'll soon *be* us,  
*As* us and with us, here.  
Many false prophets have arisen.  
Have given their point of view,  
So the world has been a prison  
Just awakening anew.  
The power of God has ever  
Been gathering force as it waited,  
And satan knows that never  
Will he escape what is fated.  
Satan knows that he is going,  
Knows that he  
Knows it is too late.  
Yet he is steadily growing  
Incredulity and hate.  
Thus he is trying  
The world to agitate.  
It is his frantic crying  
To hold of the hand of fate.  
And as he tries to hold it off  
God's power is working still,  
And begins to shout "Enough!  
You are bending to my will."  
We are nearing that great ocean  
Whose mighty heaving tide  
Enfolds the world's commotion,  
Spending peace worldwide.  
Let us pray in the time being  
When your hearts are opened wide,  
Let us send doubt fleeing.

Accept God for your guide.  
Accept your kind heavenly Father  
Who has always pitied you.  
Understand Him. Wouldn't you rather  
Accept His point of view?  
Let us guide you we plead.  
Let us teach you how to live.  
God will answer every need  
And all goodness give.  
If you help this life to win,  
In God's fold you enter in.  
Then you will always be.  
Nearer my God, to Thee.

#### A SOUL'S PLEADING AND ITS ANSWER

O take me to some rocky height  
Where I the world may view.  
And leave me far into the night  
That I may commune with You.  
There show me the angel band.  
Lead my mind aright.  
Cast away doubt with your hand  
That I may view the sight.  
Let my soul in freedom rise.  
Let me feel thy breath.  
Let me hear thy words wise  
That I may fear not death.  
Thus pleads my soul, for knowledge where  
The angels dwell on high.  
"There's just one way to climb the stair  
That leads into the sky."  
Thus spoke a voice so still  
That swiftly came to me.  
"All may come who will  
Sit in reverie.  
If you calmly sit  
The fires of hope lit,  
Looking for light,  
And willing to fight  
The many evil sprites  
Who each lend their mites  
Of evil powers, to cheat  
You of your rights and defeat

The purpose of God who gives  
The chance to all who live  
To converse with loved ones gone,  
To those who have entered on  
Their second road of strife,  
That they may enter life  
Everlasting after Judgment Day,  
When there is love and peace always.  
When God the world created,  
He knew that we were fated  
To drift in ignorance and sorrow,  
Thru' people whose each tomorrow  
Was spent in more stubborn wickedness,  
Listening to satan for happiness.  
Listening to satan's lies  
That stifled the many cries  
Of God's hoping, yearning few,  
Who depended on Him to lead them thru  
The maelstrom in which was whirled  
An ignorant and savage world.  
God knew the character of each one,  
How much the devil possessed of them.  
He knew the ways they would turn,  
How satan's words would throbbing burn  
Their way thru Truth's heart,  
Then as murderers depart,  
Form a religion of their own,  
Which many people would condone,  
And accept as true,  
When if they only knew  
That Jesus' words of old  
In parables were told.  
Parables whose meanings were thwarted  
By the many fainthearted,  
Who either dared not or really thought  
That they were telling what  
God's meaning was meant to be,  
And were not able to see,  
The considerate, loving plan  
That He meant for the life of man.  
First wickedness, then ignorance led  
The joy of living with the dead  
Not as dead but freed to higher stars  
Far astray. Ignorance bars

The great plan God intended to  
Use for the joy of all of you.  
If you do not believe such things are so  
You have strayed. You do not know  
Satan has made a dupe of you  
From the beginning. It is true  
Our little sect has retained  
The truth of God's word and are pained  
By the world's preaching the false view  
Which satan has placed before you.  
Satan wants you to be parted  
From God's words. Be broken hearted  
Because God separates and grieves you.  
He wants you to think God leaves you  
To struggle alone, no one to guide you,  
While in reality He is beside you  
In myriads of ways.  
You should see how satan betrays  
Your interests for his own,  
Misleading you till you have gone  
Too far to retreat. You know not how  
To learn. He does not allow  
You to. He laughs and scorns  
At any who try to remove the thorns,  
And find the beauty meant to be  
Spread from birth to Eternity.  
That is why so few live  
Who understand and can give  
A true conception of Christ's word.  
For only a few have heard  
The things God intends to strew  
Broadcast for the joy of His few.  
Let satan weep and gnash his teeth,  
We will give him a wreath  
Of the terrible sorrows he has made  
For those sins he will be repaid.  
For the millenium is bound to come,  
When with joy we enter home  
Cleansed by truth and God's divine  
Words and power. When His sign  
Is understood and loved, so near  
Will be God's life and ours, so dear,  
That when you look for anyone  
Who happens to be gone

To join a bigger, freer place,  
You will see that loving face  
And it will answer, you need not plead  
In vain to hear what you need.  
There's many and many a way  
To hear what angels say.  
So hear me as we pleading cry  
For a new by and by,  
Hear me as I say to you  
Let us make the world anew.  
Hear me as we pleading try  
To raise the world where banners fly.  
Banners of a worldwide peace  
When all manner of evils cease.  
When we thrust all doubt away.  
And invite God's power to stay.  
When we put all wrong to flight.  
When we change things aright.  
When we accept God's power to stay  
And keep Him with us every day.  
Then you will know the meaning of good  
And things will be as they should.  
Let us keep the good work going.  
Let us make some worthy showing  
To the God who entrusts to our care  
This work to do everywhere.  
Let us look to God for light,  
And view the glorious sight  
Of a satan-held ignorant world  
'Round which vast arms are curled,  
Leading it to the breast  
Of the One who loves us best.  
Of the One by whom from now on  
All the past will be as gone.  
A black page of history  
To be blotted from memory,  
To make room for joys to be  
Lasting thru eternity.  
Emerging from a hideous night  
Into everlasting light.  
Such are the plans told to us,  
Such is to be the joyous  
World overrunning with love  
Given from the God above.

And then for you and me,  
We know we will always be  
Guided by God's own hand  
Into a far better land.  
There to dwell on some bright star  
And always know we are  
Living loved and blest,  
Always with peace and rest.

### THE ETERNAL CITY

The eternal city spoken of old  
As having streets paved with gold,  
Is brighter than gold, brighter by far  
Than any gleaming, twinkling star  
That looks at you in the night  
And you think is very bright.  
To your eye its beams  
Are as a diamond gleams.  
And yet could you but know  
The eternal city all aglow,  
Is diamond, gold and star in one,  
Rivaling the white-hot sun.  
Could you see from your gloomy night  
It's dazzling bewildering light,  
You would kneel asking for pity  
That you might live in the eternal city.  
That you might live in its purple haze  
Sparkling, translucent, soothing rays,  
That is neither purple, silver or gold,  
Yet all in one. A magnificent fold  
That shelters all his innocent sheep,  
With Christ as their shepherd, their trust to keep,  
For such a purpose a God so kind  
Has long remembered and kept in mind  
His suffering children and for your sakes,  
Will forgive and adjust mistakes  
Which, out of ignorance, you made,  
If in God your trust is laid.  
If in God your trust is true  
He will always remember you,  
And a watch over you will keep  
As in dreams you lay asleep.  
And in those dreams you will see  
A glimpse of our Eternity.

As you wander by the side  
Of one who wants to be your guide  
You will see before you spread  
The land of the so-called dead.  
And as you gaze upon its beauties  
It will remind you of your duties  
To neighbors, strangers and kin,  
If you wish to enter in  
The beautiful life so portrayed,  
A place to fit the life you made.  
For such life that here you live  
As you deserve will you receive.  
Hear the angels say.

"We are watching every day,  
As into your heart we look  
We are writing in your book.  
Every word and exact tho't  
In truth will be bro't  
So in your book will appear  
Your every tho't and deed here.  
By every tho't and deed you build  
The mansion which was willed  
To everyone from the Lord,  
As a just recompense and reward.

"In my Father's house are many mansions,"  
By Jesus was foretold.  
By your life you build those mansions  
In the eternal city of old.  
The city where some will go,  
While some will be left below,  
Where, if they do not repent,  
To Satan's hell-fires they are sent.  
Where they will experience the Second Death,  
While we enjoy eternal breath.  
Loving, living with God apart,  
In His ever faithful heart.  
While some build deathly homes infernal,  
We will dwell in the City Eternal.

END

#### WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AND WHAT WILL BE

Think of the things that might have been,  
Had we given a listening ear

To the little things pleading to enter in  
And become a part of us here.  
Things which would have helped us more  
Than all the whole world beside.  
And which a kind God long before  
Tried to show us when Christ died.  
Tried to show us the plan that He  
Had formed for our benefit,  
That from birth thru eternity  
He was with us in Holy Writ  
He described the world-old plan.  
And the stubborn eyes  
Of ignorant satan-led man  
Refused to believe they were aught but lies.  
God is not cruel. He was always kind.  
He intended not your hearts to break.  
If you would listen you would find  
His intentions and to happiness wake.  
Forget the age-long preachers and creeds  
That have led us so far astray.  
Let us look for a religion with deeds  
That will lead us right always  
Oh think of the happiness we might find  
If we followed the word of God.  
The laws of nature. The natural kind  
Of living and following God.  
It is as natural as the dust  
That forms from our body. As free as air—  
It is cause and effect. It simply must  
Be the only life, everywhere.  
Our bodies die and go back to clay.  
The spirit lives and goes from here  
To its next abode, where it may stay  
And still live with its family dear.  
If you would let them, would only give  
Then their natural way to speak,  
You would have found the natural way to live,  
The Godly life you seek.  
Such is the joy that might have been  
Had you but stayed with God.  
Not straying to ignorance and sin,  
And becoming creatures of the sod.  
You might have been communing with Heaven.  
You might have had joy untold.

And for your faith God would have given  
A life of purple and gold.  
And these things that might have been so  
God will not allow to die.  
He intends us all to know  
That there is no cause for a sigh.  
Just listen to the words of those  
Who live and love you still.  
Live with God, with Him who knows  
That truth, your hearts will fill.  
These might have been will some day rise  
With a power that never dies.

END

### YE ARE GOD'S

Listen to the God of Everywhere.  
From everywhere comes the voice.  
"Ye are gods". If you care  
Enough to make the choice.  
You are free. Completely free.  
Free from poverty's hampering strings,  
Free from all evil things  
That here abound, if you wish to be.  
For God said you are a part  
Of the great soul of Him.  
And if so why not start  
To be a counterpart of Him.  
And a counterpart you are  
Even tho' very small.  
Shining from afar  
Is the God over all.  
The God who is all there is  
Even to you and I.  
All good is His  
From the earth to the sky.  
Yet you are a god; and if good  
For good you can create.  
Not by mere flesh and blood,  
For soulpower is fate.  
And such fate do not deny  
The existence thereof.  
Learn. Understand why.

At truth do not scoff.  
The world's power is in your hand  
To make or mar its life.  
Lack of faith to understand  
Is the cause of the world's strife.  
Fight with your will, not with blood.  
You are your own fate.  
If you do as you should  
Before you is the golden gate.  
Gold for power. With crystal gems  
Which are deeds pure and clear.  
The gates of power all weakness condemns,  
It will *not* open to fear.  
"He who will not demand, hath no right."  
Are God's words correctly told.  
He wishes no one to slight,  
But you must *ask* to enter His fold.  
Ask! And it will be given.  
Believe! and you will find  
That the golden gate to Heaven  
Is opened thru your mind.  
Have we not said that Heaven  
Is a feeling, not a place.  
If in God you have striven  
*Your* Heaven shows in your face.  
Of course you must know  
We are gods on a smaller scale.  
But while we live here below  
We may lift the material veil.  
Lift the veil and view  
The powers of each one.  
And know each could do  
The things Christ has done.  
Christ said that we could do  
What He did and still more.  
Ye are gods each one of you,  
Seek ye, the open door.  
The door that swings wide  
To each one that tries.  
To no one is denied  
The stairway to the skies.  
The stairway that leads  
To the Heavenly Host.  
Who look upon our creeds

As a fleeting ghost.  
A ghost that we must banish  
To the satan from whom it came.  
And all trials vanish  
In the praise of God's name.  
Ye are gods, tho small  
Parts of the universe.  
Help the God of all  
To remove satan's curse.  
Tho God is all in all,  
We are distinct parts of Him,  
Who must right the world's fall  
To satan black and grim.  
Tho each has a Heaven of his own,  
The God, of whom we are,  
Has a marvelous Heaven 'round His throne  
On His saintly star.  
On His throne, the Judgment Seat  
Where the perfect live.  
Where Heaven is doubly sweet  
Because there is Good, to give.  
Because we are gods on a small scale  
Our Heaven is proportionately small.  
In insignificance it pales  
Beside the Heaven of All.  
The Heaven of God, where we pray  
That we may find a place.  
Granted permission to stay  
Reflecting God's shining face.

END

## THE CHANGING SANDS

*An experience in Death. Told by one who knows.*

The moaning sea  
The changing sands,  
Have forever and ever  
And ever ceased to be  
To me, this life has passed away.  
My spirit has fled this very day.  
I see a bright cloud.  
A gentle hand  
Reaches forth to lead me  
To yonder land.

My scattered senses revive in a flash,  
I feel a great weight drop with a crash,  
And I'm going. I know not where.  
The scene is changed.

As I look o'er kind faces and know  
I never will dwell here more,  
I feel strange. It is all so new.  
I wonder, I know not what to do.

But look! In joy  
All words fail me.

Mother, father crowds near  
That I may see.

A high spirit appears, holding a book,  
And leans toward us that we may look.  
I understand, 'tis my Book of Life.  
I'm thinking fast.

The life I led  
Rushes back to memory,  
What will be said,  
Of my selfish and wayward years.

I falter, I'm filled with racking fears.  
At last they speak  
Gentle but firm.

I feel in truth  
As a lowly worm.

"Tho'tlessness of others. You must atone  
And bravely bear your burden alone.  
God loves us *all*, while you are but *one*."

I turn away  
Sad and distressed,  
And firmly resolved  
To do my best.

I'm guided to my next abode,  
Traveling swiftly, needing no road.  
On a planet  
Higher by two  
Than the Earth we left,  
Our journey's thru.

They tell me it is here that I must live,  
To learn, "As ye receive, freely give.  
The first rule of *all* is *holy love*."

"From love spring all desires and deeds.  
It is out of love  
God supplies our needs.

The purer your love so are you,  
Forgiving, sacrificing and true.  
Love of duty  
To know we must  
Feel toward others  
As kind and just  
As we want God to feel to us and ours,  
Thus we call to us the holy Powers.  
Thro'out love of *self* and understand.”  
Thus they taught me  
Of the seven spheres  
Of which the Earth is first,  
The Vale of Tears,  
Where the devil now has his way,  
Where the most evil are bound to stay,  
And gradually  
Rise up with love,  
Just as they deserve  
To spheres above.  
On Judgment Day who in evil persist,  
In Second Death will cease to exist.  
For love of God *must be* undisturbed.  
We are as  
The numberless sands  
That border the deep seas  
In many lands.  
Some are washed high and some washed low  
Wherever the power wills them to go.  
I have only  
This tiny way.  
Please give sober thots  
To what I say.  
I have *been* there and I pray you give heed  
To your every word, thot and deed.  
Always remember  
The Changing Sands.

## YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN

Read these words as they are written  
Divinely spoken from above.  
That the soul shall be smitten  
From the one who does not love.  
And in loving love the ones

Who have unselfishly loved you.  
Parents, daughters or sons  
Who in spirit are near to you.  
Or a mate whose children borne  
Are half a spirit of you  
The sacredness cannot be shorn  
From the union of you two.  
Sacred love must be maintained.  
The wickedness of men  
By the fates are ordained  
To face them again.  
These things must be made straight.  
Unions must not be broken.  
Remember there is an afterfate  
As these lips have spoken.  
There are things you must know  
Which common sense should teach.  
When to spirit land we go  
We are still within your reach.  
Love the *soul*, not the house of clay,  
And not for mere physical things.  
But the *soul* who knows eternal day  
And has eternal wings.  
Do not the marriage sacredness abuse.  
Choose not for earthly life.  
But for perfect matehood choose  
Where ruptions are not rife.  
These perfect unions must be  
The outcome of Godly love.  
Joined by prayers to see  
Eternal life above.  
If satan has wrongly led you  
And great mistakes you have made,  
The hand of God will in you  
Cause the memory to fade.  
So that when He starts to adjust  
Your life and mistakes undo,  
For your good you simply must  
Forget and think *His* way is so.  
For your life must be perfect  
If to God's Heaven you rise.  
You must know and expect  
That God's way is wise.  
And being wise, you must know

That if by chance your love was wrong,  
Thru God's adjustment you must go  
To have life everlasting long.  
Harmony comes from Godly love.  
In God you *must* be born.  
In perfect realms above  
You will see Eternal Morn.  
"Verily ye must be born again."  
Was what Christ explained.  
In God's spirit both women and men  
*Must* be as God ordained.  
If you want eternal life,  
As God's child ye must be born.  
In His spirit husband and wife  
Apart will never be torn.  
It is done by God's mighty hand  
To perfect the perfect union.  
Accept this decree and demand  
Such soul communion.  
Useless marriage is a waste  
Caused by earthly laws.  
Because satan was in haste  
To get you in his jaws.  
A waste to be adjusted  
In the worlds to come.  
The one way to have perfected  
The *family* in God's home.  
And often there is created here  
A union perfect in soul,  
And which is always dear,  
Together reaching their goal.  
Love the soul. Love the spirit  
Tho 'the body is gone from you.  
This is in Holy writ  
And is very plainly true.  
Love is lonely, it is misused.  
*God* is love and wants to be  
Not by wrong abused,  
But pure and forever free.  
Free from satan's physical lust.  
Free from contaminations.  
And pleads for you to be just  
And accept this explanation.  
The Hand of God wins in the end.

*Family ties are sacred.*  
And born again ye will amend  
And live with God instead.

## THE UNIVERSE

There's many and many a one  
Who many and many a time,  
Gaze at the golden sun  
And wonder at its rays sublime.  
For it is a sublime thing  
To warm the earth of snow,  
And make winter take wing  
Back to where icebergs grow.  
The sun in summer heat  
Calls forth the crops again,  
That there may be enough to eat  
To feed all nations of men.  
And besides the sun there is the moon,  
The earth, the stars, the space,  
Where everything moves in tune  
At an even pace.  
Such is the universe God made  
Which we could explain.  
Listen to what has been said  
And much knowledge attain.  
God creates Life with *His will*.  
From spiritpower it is grown.  
From His spirit He doth fill  
Our bodies of flesh and bone.  
It is on earth Life is started,  
In materials it is grown.  
In death spirit and materials are parted  
And to higher worlds it goes.  
Nature, Life and God all three  
Are a vast overwhelming One.  
It is Nature that there should be  
A dazzling heated sun.  
Tho' the universe you do not understand  
Why or from where it appeared.  
God, the Life of Nature, did command  
Such, that His life might be cheered.  
He made all things as they are,  
From His marvelous spirit will power.

From space and the largest star  
To the tiniest little flower.  
And when you wonder at the sun's rays  
Or the moon's silvery glow,  
Or the motion that forms nights and days,  
Just let your wonder grow.  
And in awe of the Spirit Great  
Who built from Him everything.  
Such power let us appreciate  
And in praise our voices ring.  
Love is the crown of life.  
Our hearts beat with its thrill.  
It helps our labors and strife,  
It tries our hearts to fill.  
If your hearts are near bursting  
With joy and love of good,  
Your souls are everthirsting  
To serve God as you should.  
There's joy in love. The love of God  
And kindness to your fellowmen.  
For we are all loved by God.  
We are all God's children.  
Love is a magic power  
That softens and uplifts the earth,  
Bringing near the Awakening Hour,  
The day of joy and mirth.  
When the earth is a heaven,  
When satan is outgrown,  
The age for which we have striven,  
When sorrow has forever flown.  
Then millenium comes with love.  
Love of Justice. Love of Right.  
Love of God here and above,  
Love of God's great might.  
His love is brimming o'er  
If you try to find it,  
Growing more and more  
For those who *do* find it.  
Love of good rightly applied  
Will give you God's blessings and praise.  
His loving help is not denied  
If you serve Him all your days.  
This book will clearly lead you  
To the truth we preach.

Work and God will give you  
The joys you try to reach.  
*Others* do it, why not *you*?  
God loves you and every one.  
Ye are gods. Try and so do,  
And God's will be done,  
Learn love of God and be true  
And His blessings be on you.

### FOR CHRIST'S SAKE

"For Christ's sake." Such is the plea  
That many lips express,  
And as I hear, the love in Me  
Makes satan's power less.  
The love I bore you Savior,  
Jesus, My servant Son,  
Will punish satan's behaviour,  
His cross has just begun.  
The cross that will overpower him,  
Will lay his black soul low.  
The death journey is before him,  
To its end he must go.  
Go to the dark and bitter end,  
To the hell that faces him.  
Rise up and help your God to send  
Him where Justice places him.  
You are my children all.  
Help Good to conquer Bad.  
If before satan you do not fall,  
Great joys are to be had.  
Great joy and great love  
Fulfilling your brightest dreams,  
All coming from your God above.  
The God who reigns supreme.  
Reigning in the Judgment Seat,  
Reigning with mighty hands.  
Many angels at his feet  
Obeying His commands.  
For well they know that mighty throne,  
Its sceptre rules forever.  
Great love it has shown  
To praise their least endeavor.  
For those who are praised

Lies a happy sunny shore,  
To which they are raised  
To dwell forevermore.

Such is the life of those who are  
Dwelling by My side,  
In My kingdom, on My star  
Where the most perfect abide.

For such lives I plead with thee  
To pray in Christ's name.

Heed My commands and I promise thee  
A home in My kingdom you may claim.

Hear our music from afar  
Of the promise I never break.

For the love of My Son, I will not bar  
Any from the promise I make.

For Christ's sake. You surely know  
That in spiritworld you will wake,  
And as you live you nearer go,  
So ask for Christ's sake.

For Christ's sake I give you  
The help you need.

For the love of My Son I give you  
The love you plead.

If you love Jesus and are true  
To His memory in your heart,  
For that love I give you  
Of My power a part.

With that power you may do  
The deeds that I command.

If you love Him, I love you  
And so reach forth My hand  
To teach you and guide you  
To the road that leads to Heaven.

I will always be beside you,  
My promise I have given.

I love My Son so that His wish  
That you to My heart I take,  
Will cause you all good to accomplish  
For Christ's sake.

These are My words, I promise you  
As such will carry you thru  
Any dark and dismal road,  
Guiding you to Christ's abode.

## CHRIST OF THE HEAVENLY HOST

Hear the tramp of many feet,  
The roll of many drums,  
As before the Judgment Seat  
The Conquering Hero comes.  
The Conquering Hero, once so meek,  
Walking the earth in mock defeat,  
Helping the poor and weak,  
Willing all hardships to meet.  
Seeking to cure and heal.  
Yet few would understand  
And in understanding feel  
The blessing of this command;  
God helps those who helps themselves,  
"He deserves not who does not demand."  
Why not learn and avail yourselves  
Of God's ready helping hand.  
The hand stretched out to you  
Instantly at your pleasure,  
Giving kind words and true  
And for your work full measure.  
Christ tried to teach what you receive  
By knowledge of His word.  
In greatest joy you might live  
Free as the freest bird.  
He was meek and yet so great,  
The purest life yet seen.  
Had it not have been for satan's hate  
Such lives you all might have been.  
Satan seemed to have a victory.  
He accomplished mock defeat,  
For the hand of God surely, quietly  
Deprived him of victory's sweet.  
Satan has ruled hundreds of years  
Trying the world to destroy.  
Causing sorrows and tears,  
Banishing glorious joy.  
Teaching us to curse and kill.  
To think the death he sends  
Toadden us, is God's will,  
And to think separation God intends.  
Such lies and gloom satan sent.  
God is using a powerful will

Trying to teach you what He meant,  
Seeking your faith in Him still.  
A great army of God's own  
Have risen with Christ at their head.  
A wonderful force they have grown,  
The ones that you call dead.  
Angels with wreaths of flowers  
To crown the success of Christ,  
Are His faithful followers,  
Praising God in the highest.  
Hoping for victory great.  
Knowing they will succeed.  
Knowing it is the hand of fate  
That satan's heart must bleed.  
Knowing too, the people will  
Escape those tearing jaws  
And Truth will guide them still,  
To learn Nature's laws.  
By doing so you will view  
The success of the Heavenly Host.  
From the Truth that comes to you  
Comes the power of the Holy Ghost.  
See the Hero gloriously rise  
To calm the tempest of woe.  
Appearing to the blessed eyes  
Of those who see and know.  
Thus we see the great career  
Of our Heavenly Father's Son  
Is forming and is here.  
Great wonders have just begun.  
A colossal force is the Heavenly Host,  
Tramping with innumerable feet.  
The God who loves us most,  
Bids us the Host to greet.  
With glories we do not know,  
They are forging straight ahead  
Causing satan's overthrow  
And leaving good instead.  
Thus with the beat of Heavenly drums  
Christ the Conqueror in glory comes.

END

## THE LIGHTHOUSE

Across the stormy seas,  
Across the barren plain,  
Over hills and leas  
Comes the echo back again.  
The echo of many a raging wave  
Beating over jagged rocks of hate,  
Rocks that wreck and do not save  
And in pity *never* wait.

Thru that black terrible night  
Of gloom and clouds of sin  
Comes a piercing ray of light,  
Seeming to quiet that unutterable din.  
Then comes a voice powerful and clear  
Saying to the world, "Peace, Be still,"  
And a calm settling near  
Calls our tho'ts to that wonderful will.  
The will that dispenses the stormy life  
That shipwrecks Peace and Good,  
The storms of Sin and Strife,  
The weakness of flesh and blood.  
Over those treacherous rocks of hate  
Comes that gleaming twinkling light,  
Leading you before it is too late  
Into safety, out of the night.

A lighthouse has risen above the mist,  
Guiding the way to peace and cheer.  
It has arisen in your midst.  
Its rays are bright and clear.  
A lighthouse sturdy and full of power  
Shines over the land of woe.  
The Dawn, the Awakening Hour  
Is here. The storms must go.  
A lighthouse guided by God's hand  
Will find its way to you.  
God's truth will demand  
An entrance to the hearts of you.  
God will grow a church steeple  
That will mount to Heaven and higher.  
Its light will guide many people  
To God's own church spire.  
And while that church is growing  
The light that will lead you,

God's own Book is doing  
His own work among you.  
Try to reach it and pray  
That the light may shine your way,  
And the storms that sorrows fill  
May give way to "Peace. Be still."

### WHEN CHRIST ROSE

Your heart leaps at Easter time,  
With tho'ts of Christ who rose  
From the tomb, as heavenly bells chime  
His victory over His foes.  
Our Father did resurrect Him  
With the view of showing the rest  
His completely powerful love for Him  
Who did His best.  
So He would love us all,  
If we would listen to Him  
And before all creeds not to fall,  
The creeds that do not do justice to Him.  
He would not even allow  
Christ's *body* to His foes.  
His spirit is smiling now  
While God's power grows,  
And is flooding the earth with light,  
Leading the people from sin,  
Showing His pathway bright  
That we may enter in.  
Trying to show us the way  
To the power He gave His Son.  
Let us all work for that brighter day  
Which has just begun.  
The day which will reveal  
The powerful arm of old  
Which shielded Christ in His appeal  
And drew Him in His fold.  
There giving Him strength of heart  
To receive the final blow,  
And lessened and soothed the smart,  
That His soul in peace might go.  
*Not* as a fluttering bird with broken wings  
Wildly shrieking in its pain,  
But a soothing lethargy He brings.

Christ called not in vain.  
Christ was a medium of high degree  
Who knew how to receive such power.  
He asked and was given instantly  
Help, in His trying hour.  
Christ rose, as we may rise,  
To the supreme heights of God.  
Let us learn and together prize  
The truth from Almighty God.  
Then there will be a grand Easter day  
To brighten the world with praise,  
When with Christ we all will say  
Easter is the day of days.

### THE OLIVE TREE

In a garden of old stood an olive tree,  
Christ in passing stopped to see  
The quality of the fruit it bore  
Thus teaching the parable of yore,  
Each tree is known by the fruit it gives  
If its duty it has done,  
If a cheery life it lives  
Raising its branches to the sun,  
Cheerfully growing to supply  
The needs of anyone  
Who hungry was passing by  
Faint from the toil they had done.  
Feeding the weak and weary  
Who stepped beneath its branches to rest.  
The meat of its fruit a cheery  
Reminder, that we are blessed.  
Thus its duty it has done  
In its only way,  
Privileged by the One  
Who is with us every day,  
And of Whom we are a part,  
Our souls are not our own  
To destroy and tear apart  
By the deeds we have done.  
We belong to that mighty Throne  
That rules from on high,  
Who gave our souls from His own  
And whose Soul is everywhere.

Is everywhere, in all  
That for goodness grows.  
Tho' some things to satan fall,  
From whom all evil flows.  
This olive tree nobly tried  
To serve the One who gave  
The power. He never denied  
To the lowest slave,  
That of giving of his heart  
To those who need it most.  
For as each is of God a part  
He would be serving the Holy Ghost,  
Each is judged by their deeds,  
"By the fruits ye are known."  
If you serve others' needs  
You have in God stronger grown.  
The permanent fruitage of the olive tree  
Pleased the Prince of Peace,  
So that He chose a branch of it to be  
An offering that never would cease.  
A peace offering it has become  
Of everlasting good will  
And forever it will come  
To teach our duty still.  
The duty of giving to another one  
The cheer that he needs,  
So that when the day is done  
God is pleased with our deeds.  
Strive to be as the olive tree  
A peaceful bringer of good,  
Who in the end surely will be  
As happy as such a one should.  
For the tree by Christ is blest,  
And 'neath its branches you should rest  
In your thots, and try to be  
As beloved as the Olive Tree.

## REVELATIONS

Write these words as written  
By St. John the divine,  
That the life shall be taken  
From whoever extracts a line.  
The powers of God are rising

To a higher mighty union  
And these words are the comprising  
Parts of their communion.  
"Many are the worlds that before ye rise  
In a higher freer life,  
These worlds ye must conquer, otherwise  
You sink to the lowest in life.  
Wondrous worlds with no connection  
To man's ignorant wilfull mind,  
The minds that have no conception  
Of the truth they might find.  
Worlds which spread before you  
In God's guiding light,  
In the maze of stars which o'er you  
Twinkle afar in the night.  
These worlds of which we have spoken  
And thru' which you all must climb  
Is God's vast road unbroken  
By the passing of time.  
Thru' the many ages gone  
They remained unchanged in the same place  
And as we lead you from now on  
We lead you in God's grace.  
It is God's grace that we raise  
The earth to its former height,  
Back to its first perfect days,  
Raised by truth and might.  
Truth, this book herein unfolds,  
Truth which God has given,  
Which is the might that molds  
The right path into heaven.  
The revelations which are spread  
Before your mind and vision  
Will of necessity be led  
By this book's holy mission.  
The clouds are aburst with fire  
To attract every eye  
'Tis from up here we lead you higher  
Into a sweet by and by.  
For from here we teach  
A fire will overspread the earth  
And if to us you reach  
You will prove your worth.  
*Truth's* fire shall burn

All evil wicked things,  
Over their ashes shall you earn  
The peace the future brings.  
By which fire is the end of the world  
The world of satan and sin,  
Emerging the new earth from which is hurled  
The satan which has been.  
By that is meant the earth passing away  
Of sin there will be an end.  
A new earth, a new day  
Comes with the power God will send.  
And the second coming of Christ  
In His cloud of flame.  
He will lift you to His height,  
To the God from whom you came.  
The burst of glory you will see  
Is meant by the flaming cloud.  
In His humble servant you will see  
A servant of whom God is proud.  
Proud to exhibit as His own,  
A teacher of God's word,  
In whose spirit Christ has grown  
To represent the trust incurred.  
Incurred for the world's benefit  
That God's word might be taught.  
A holy mission and by it  
The world's redemption is bro't.  
The world redeemed by God's teachers,  
Humble servants of Christ,  
Who are world's preachers  
Bringing truth and right.  
This is the scriptures as they should be,  
In parables as they are.  
By God's light you should see  
The change is not far.  
As the change is coming nearer  
Bringing Christ to you  
Listen to His message bearer,  
Listen and then *do*.  
Do as this book tells you.  
Do and receive your praise.  
God is always with you  
*In* you all your days.

## WINNING PRAISE

Choose not the easiest path in life  
That shows that you are weak.  
Choose the one where struggles are rife  
And you will get what you seek.  
Each effort gives you strength  
To help win the next fight,  
The road behind you gains in length  
Stretching back into the night.  
While on beyond is the rosy dawn  
Shining over the hills you climb,  
While those behind you are gone,  
Just the footsteps of time.  
Then at the journey's end we've *won*  
The right to rest and cheer.  
Then there's many to lead you on,  
There's many to greet you here.  
That is why the idle one  
Will not be of the few  
That are invited to don  
Wings of brilliant hue.  
To those that strive there's praise.  
To those that shirk, defeat.  
To those who look there's many ways  
To win praise from the Judgment Seat.

## PEACE ON EARTH

Let the message of the Christ child  
From Whom great blessings flow  
Teach you to be meek and mild  
As our Saviour long ago.  
Learn to be patient and kind  
And to lend a helping hand,  
That happiness others may find,  
That they may straighter stand.  
Let the message rush over you  
Driving selfish pride away,  
Let the message be ever before you  
And give it a place to stay  
Leave a corner in your heart  
For the message to dwell.  
Let good impulses from it start,

Listen and heed it well.  
Let it grow and let it rise  
Till it fills the whole of you,  
Let it look out of your eyes  
That others may see it too.  
Let it become a part of your life  
As if it were food;  
To overcome hate and strife,  
And to establish good.  
When we learn to be friends true  
To all who are half way good,  
There will be no wars to do  
The shedding of innocent blood.  
This was the message Christ gave  
When they told us over again  
How God's love to save  
By "Peace on earth, good will to men."

### A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

When Christmas bells are ringing  
In many a joyous town,  
Many voices are singing  
As snow comes drifting down.  
Many hearts are happy here  
Without a care or a sigh,  
All the world seems to be cheer,  
Reflecting a brilliant sky  
Yet is the world free from care?  
Aside from the wretchedly poor  
Who are everywhere,  
Aside from them are you sure?  
Are you sure you are carefree?  
Are you sure you are gladhearted?  
Can you not in fancy see  
Those from whom you are parted  
Those who are ever beside you  
Longing for you to speak  
Demanding the joys now denied you  
Which you will find if you seek.  
Joys which come not unsought,  
They are the fruits of labor.  
Know you the words Christ taught  
"Learn to love your neighbor."

Yet these words are pitifully weak  
To describe the whole tho't.  
In explanations we seek  
To make clear what He taught.  
Everyone in every land  
Should feel the brother and sisterhood of us.  
Joined by God's loving hand  
Into one family continuous.  
In that way forming a power  
Of which each one holds a part.  
Partaking of God's liberal dower  
To strengthen each sad heart.  
If you try to help another  
So that stronger powers they may hold,  
Their spiritual strength will be another  
Stepping stone to God's fold.  
If all the world could be  
Spiritual converts everyone,  
For each individual there would be  
Stronger powers to be won.  
Think of the joyous Christmas bells  
Which would ring with a new earth  
If we would listen to what God tells  
Of the millennium's birth.  
The millennium which will be  
A prophecy foretold.  
When Spiritualism all will see  
And dwell within God's fold.  
For Spiritualism is the only way  
The millennium age will come.  
With the new earth, the new day  
In which we enter home.  
A wonderful home which opens its door  
To the glad new earth and which gives  
Blessings and love to all the poor  
Who in God's word believe and live.  
Individual power does increase  
If put with another, tho' small,  
And together with harmony and peace  
Soon reach Heaven's Entrance Hall.  
Just think of the earth as one,  
Just one great mass of power.  
Think you the earth would rival the sun  
In its Awakening Hour.

Think of the good that would ensue  
With the earth and stars connected.  
Connected by a power that you  
In your ignorance never suspected.  
If you these things spread,  
The words from God Most High,  
If you help the people to be led  
You will help the old world die.  
The old world of satan and sin  
And long by satan oppressed.  
The great joys which might have been  
Will be by God blessed.  
And will overspread the earth  
A glorious Christmas day,  
When Christ brings joy and mirth  
To banish sorrow always.  
When Spiritualism worldwide is known,  
By all of us combining,  
We would create a power full grown  
To keep God's light shining.  
If many small things together blend  
A large *one* it will be,  
Then the love God would send  
Would grow thru Eternity.  
To get this glad Christmas day  
Work with your neighbors to make  
Unspeakable joy that will stay  
Forever. For Christ's sake.

### THE GREAT I.

Listen to the rules of love.  
Lower thy voice of tears,  
I will watch from realms above  
Faithful thru all the years.  
Close thine eyes in peaceful rest  
Forget the world of care.  
Forget all else and listen, lest  
You lose this voice from Everywhere.  
Clear thy brain of the dust of years,  
Let thy weary wistful mind  
Have its breath of life, throw off its fears  
And commune with others of its kind.  
Watch and wait in peace, when

You are quiet and alone,  
Your soul will drift in peace again  
To its own its native home.  
For there 'twas born and there 'twill dwell  
When it leaves its earthly frame  
And you and I in peace will dwell  
From whence you came.  
For I am you and you am I,  
Together we are one  
And when I call from on High  
I know you will come.  
You will leave the earth your present home,  
I will show you the way.  
When I call you will come  
Back Home to stay.  
For I am the Great. I am the Small  
Of the things on earth  
From the least of all  
To things of greater worth.  
My children all, look up to Me,  
My message is clear and bright.  
I gave you all eyes to see  
This great and shining light.  
When once you see, the way is clear  
Even thru thorns and stone  
And when you call I will hasten here  
To greet mine own.  
You have but to look at a little flower,  
At the woods and grasses green  
And you will see Me in Nature's bower,  
Even in the moon's silvery sheen.  
For I am all in all  
There is nothing you can see  
And things you cannot see at all  
But what belongs to Me.  
Even the little things  
That seem of no worth to you,  
There is good each one brings  
There's work for all to do.  
There must be things to prove your worth,  
You must stand a thorough test,  
Then when you leave this lowly earth  
You will have proved your best.  
Don't forget you are with Me.

We are spirit all in one.  
Tho' you claim me not and satan see  
I will leave you not alone.  
Flow on mighty tide, you will reach there at last,  
Your power is a million fold,  
The Great Change is coming fast  
Remember what I have told.  
The time coming not far away  
When with sin you stand beside,  
In the new Dawn, before the new Day  
You will know satan lied.  
This is a message from the Great I  
The only One that lives;  
Hear this voice from on high,  
Hear what Goodness gives  
Hear this voice from many places;  
From angels that are your own.  
Could you see their loving faces  
You would know them one by one.  
Love to all each one sends,  
And 'tis here this message ends.

### WHAT IS LIFE?

What is life but a series of years  
Spent on earth, the Vale of Tears,  
To prove our worth as the years roll on,  
Who in end will dwell with God's Son.  
Who in this life have shown their worth,  
Who have done the most good on earth  
Who have sacrificed comforts and those  
Who have been not thorns but a rose.  
A rose whose sweetness shines afar,  
A rose and yet a star.  
A star that shines all down the years,  
Giving help and banishing fears.  
A star that some day will be set  
In the crown of Heaven and as yet,  
Not many believe and not many know  
How and why and where we go.  
We leave the body, the house of clay  
To develop ourselves. We cannot stay  
And be still. We must learn  
The lessons of life, we must earn

Our rewards. We are children yet,  
We must work, we cannot let  
Evil overpower us. We cannot keep  
Our souls still growing and lay asleep.

We pass in another stage of life  
Not quite all peace, there still is strife  
To rise above tho'st evil and mean,  
With many to help us, those who have seen  
The same struggles, the same pain  
And have outgrown such. Never again  
To return to selfish ways.

*They* have peace thru all their days.

That is the how and why we go  
And the where, we must not know  
Until our turn comes. We must wait  
Until we pass the Golden Gate.  
Until we lay aside earthly breath  
And pass thru a wonderful death.

A death that is a great change  
In our way of living, tho' strange  
At the time, we soon know  
That we have left the Land of Woe.  
And entered Life, with those who kneel  
At Jesus' feet, those who feel  
A desire to help us and greet  
In God's name all they meet.

That is why we yearn  
For higher things. Thus we learn  
That everything that grows  
Is a part of God. Our woes  
Bring out to what degree  
We have risen. Why we see  
In everything the destiny  
That whirls us on till we are free.

Life is an everlasting age,  
The first part spent in a cage  
Thru which we build, destroy or rise  
To the heights we lift our eyes,  
Not to earthly wealth but to good,  
When you have done all you could  
To see and reach the beauty of things,  
And to such are given wings.

That is Life.

## THE HARVEST'S END

When Autumn's chill  
Our hearts doth fill,  
And the corn is gathered in the shock,  
The frost doth o'er us hover,  
The furry things seek cover,  
And the birds to a warmer country flock.  
Summer is waning,  
Winter is gaining;  
As time flies by on wings.  
As the days go fleeting,  
We should be greeting  
The joys that each one brings.  
The joys of knowing  
That onward flowing  
The River of Life, tho' if not serene  
In Nature's beauties,  
Helps lighten our duties  
In keeping with what we have seen.  
Tho' the stubbles  
Give us troubles,  
We see the corn in a golden pile.  
We know we could  
See the good  
In something *all* the while.  
Thus the season  
For a reason  
Brings the cold and snappy frost.  
In search of cheer  
The best of the year  
Is found instead of lost.  
In summer days  
There's many ways  
For our loved ones to drift apart.  
In search of fun,  
There's many a one  
To slight many a heart.  
But when winter's chill  
Our hearts doth fill,  
They gather from far and near.  
The old home's door,  
They seek once more  
Looking for warmth and cheer.

And there they find it,  
And never mind it,  
If the hearth is filled to the brim,  
It is warm and cheerful,  
And they are not fearful  
To brave the storm with vim.  
Thus for a reason  
The winter season  
Gathers together the family again.  
To all living things  
Necessity brings  
Together both creatures and men.  
In summer we sow  
And reap and hoe  
Our plants and pleasures and fun,  
And if we work  
And do not shirk  
We've gained something when summer's done.  
If on pleasure bent,  
The time we've spent  
Has led us to many things.  
Or if in work, or both  
We are not loth  
To greet what the harvest brings.  
And on the day  
In pleasures gay  
We reap what we have sown,  
The loved ones together  
We know whether  
Our loves have blossomed or grown.  
But we do know  
When the outside is snow  
That the *inside* is the best God could send  
And with me agree  
That the best we can see  
Is love and home at the harvest's end.

### A CROSS

A cross you bear,  
If you but knew,  
The word of trouble and care  
Is a cross on *you*.  
A cross of sorrow or shame,

Bearing on many a head,  
Blackening many a name  
In the present and long since dead.  
There's a long weary road  
For a cross of one kind.

Injustice and sorrows is the load;  
No joy can they find.  
All toil and hardship  
With nothing bright ahead,  
With curse or prayer on each lip  
Fighting for their daily bread.  
Which is all caused by greed.

The world is an organization of sin,  
Keeping people from what they need,  
People who are all God's kin.  
That is one cross which many a one  
Carries to his reward,  
For the injustice which is done  
Is remembered by the Lord,  
The remembrance which *makes* the *other* cross,  
Which stalks like a beast of prey  
Selecting the people who are dross,  
Who in the end must pay.

The cross of servitude and shame  
Which stands ready at God's word,  
To fasten itself on every name  
That greed's stain has blurred.  
Governments are wrong in power.  
They give a chance to everyone.

They should daily exercise the power  
To make justice be done.

They can do so. There is a way  
In which governments will change;  
We will tell some future day  
And explain what now is strange.  
Tho neither of these crosses you may bear,  
Yet you are not free.

For where there is sorrows and care  
*Weakness* there must be.

The *power* of God is *not* there  
But weakness and extinguishing light  
Help God to throw off that cross you bear  
That the world may be all bright.

## HELP THE WORLD

Hear many voices ring  
Thru the world joyously clear;  
The vibrating voices sing  
Of the change now so near.  
Already overtaking us,  
Of escape there is none.  
It is giving continuous  
Proofs and help to everyone;  
Of proofs there are many,  
Of help there is for you  
An abundance for any,  
And for all the world thru;  
If you are working and wait  
For a change in fortune here,  
If your wants you will state  
You will receive help and cheer.  
You will receive if you try  
Over your powers to preside.  
Be your ruler and try  
In blessings to preside.  
Work together. *Not* alone.  
Great things will you achieve.  
There will be for each one  
Great rewards to receive;  
The Change is coming. Coming fast,  
And brightly envelops the earth.  
Old prophecies rise out of the past,  
As the new age is given birth;  
Be not behind when it arrives,  
Be one of the blessed folk.  
Don't put it off if your soul strives  
To be free from satan's yoke.  
Free. Think of the glorious word  
Which means sorrow no more.  
Every heart should be stirred  
As it never has before.  
Free from death's parting sting.  
Free from fear in every form;  
Help given in everything;  
Free from every harm.  
All this Spiritualism gives and more.  
The glorious Religion of God.

He shows freely the wide-open door  
That all may know their God.  
Think of the meaning. Understand  
The joys of no ending.  
Help to make this changing land  
One that is with Heaven blending.

### FOR EVERY SOUL

Many faces are up-turned in vain,  
For love's kindly glow.  
While their hearts filled with pain  
Are wondering and do not know,  
Where the outcome of the world will be;  
Whether peace or war and hate;  
They do not know, they cannot see,  
All that they can do is to wait,  
Wait; and be unaware  
Of the advantages they might gain  
To banish sorrow and care  
And be free again.  
Free to see the future as true  
As heavenly forces can tell it,  
And learn to see and do  
That in good they might profit.  
They could see in spirit vision  
The colossal forces of God  
Making a world revision  
That it may please the sight of God.  
God has long been grieved at heart  
At the world of sin and sorrow;  
He says that satan must depart,  
There will be a glorious tomorrow;  
By His love we are told  
Will we see, hear and know  
Truths which are worth more than gold.  
Truths that will teach us how to go.  
Do not wait. Do not ponder,  
Groping blindly in the dark;  
Nor on sins wreckage wander  
But on God's lifeboat embark.  
Let us every earnest soul save;  
The Bread of Life is here at last,  
In sins' encounter let us be brave,

For the old age is past.  
Have courage. Learn to eat  
The Bread of Life your soul to feed  
That you may have liberty sweet  
And the guiding love you need.  
Learn. You hold the power in your hand,  
The power Nature gives;  
You have the key. Understand,  
And live as God lives.  
Help the world everywhere  
That the Great Day may come,  
Reflecting God's light over there  
Jesus will welcome us Home.

### THE MISSING LINK

Life is an earnest proposition;  
There is always an expedition  
Into unknown ways;  
No matter where we are now,  
We are not certain how  
We will end our days.  
We think things "just come,"  
Whether cheery or glum,  
We do not try to know.  
Did you ever stop to think  
That someone is the missing link,  
*Someone* made it so.  
There is a reason that things should be  
Good, bad or indifferent to thee,  
Whether hate, ignorance or greed  
There is a reason for every deed,  
Some one made it so.

There is a missing link for all these things;  
You think of mysterious hidden wings,  
Carrying them to you.  
When really someone's hand  
Made everything in every land;  
Someone made it so.  
Spiritualism gives a chance  
For everyone to enhance  
Their joys and fortunes too.  
You are waiting and while you wait

You may learn to be your own fate,  
Let that someone be *you*.  
You may rule while by your side  
Is your particular guide,  
Leading you aright.  
If in God you seek to gain,  
Your efforts will not be in vain,  
You may dispel your night;  
When satan's will you are breaking,  
Your power is in the making.  
Your fate lies with you;  
This book is to help you learn  
And teach you how to earn  
The powers given you.  
God wishes you to be  
Happy thru Eternity.  
His message is to all of you;  
We pray you will take  
This chance for Christ's sake,  
And with His blessing on you.

## THE GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND RULES—

You must know the general rules and direction in order to do full justice to the mediumships we have endeavored to explain. These are things that are very important for your success and you should pay strict attention to them for your own benefit. Your room and person must be perfectly clean to permit the power that emanates from your body to be of such a pure nature that your spiritual guides will care to work with it, for the magnetism which comes from the spirit within your body is the spiritual power with which all such manifestations are created. But the magnetism in order to create, must be subject to a strong mental power to be able to accomplish anything beneficial or otherwise. Therefore you must give the one who is trying to get power from you to work with, every opportunity if you expect to gain in what you have started, and by so doing you will be well paid for your efforts. Secondly, you must harmonize everyone that is in the room you are developing in, by having everyone very sincere in the work of winning help unselfishly for all of you by having all their minds in one particular groove; and applying all of their mental force on whatever they are working for. This magnetism is subject to your will and by imagining the desired manifestation to occur, you are sending that power in that direction. You may do much good towards combining all of your thoughts by singing a good hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee" and "In the Sweet By and By," preferably, after which a prayer in the minds of each, asking God's blessing on your undertaking and help to overcome evil influences, will greatly harmonize conditions. You may continue the hymns at intervals also.

If more than one are sitting for the same purpose, a small table or stand is necessary, around which you must sit, locking your little fingers over the next one to you and touching your own thumbs together, thus forming a *circle* of magnetism which allows it to condense in whatever form it is willed to. *Never* break circle if you want good results. Keep it till your quitting time. If only two are developing you must sit opposite each other touching the tips of your fingers. If only one you should place your hands on your side of the stand or forsake it entirely in such things as clairvoyance, clairandience, speaking or

going under control. The latter is curbing your own thoughts and mental power and allowing yourself to go completely under the control of your guide. You must known who your control is and be certain it is some one dependable, as one of your relatives or friends, and *not* an evil spirit representing itself to be someone it is not. For that reason it is best to develop yourself in other things first, to save yourself the misfortune of submitting your mind to an evil master which is simple hypnotism, for which purpose we will explain later under the head of "mediumships." That is why you sit around the stand to find out what mediumship you are best suited for, and to learn who wants to be your control or guide and to gain strength enough to keep away evil influences. Also remember, in your spirit friends answering your questions that it is a matter of willpower, which ones answers your questions, your own spirit friends or evil ones representing themselves as good forces. You must not judge harshly your spirit relatives if they seem to give false answers, for it certainly is not them who deceives you. If you want to attract good forces to you, you must be pure in heart with high aims and you will attract accordingly. Like attracts like. And yet you may be ever go sood and some evil spirits will be near you, because this is the lowest sphere in which the most evil are bound. They cannot rise to higher planets for they are not advanced enough. That is why you will be interrupted in your work by evil forces. But by persistent prayer and earnest effort you will succeed in gaining power enough from the higher developed spirits, that you may sufficiently hamper the evil advances of destruction on your work and eventually succeed. Your spirit friends will communicate with you first on the table, by its tipping or rapping in the rapping system, which is: three raps mean "yes." One rap means "no." Two raps means either "I don't know" or "doubtful" or "unanswerable on account of your question." While five raps denote the wish that you would repeat the alphabet, which is done by slowly repeating the letters of the alphabet, giving them time after each letter that they may rap if they mean the letter spoken. In this way they can give you messages and talk to you more as they wish. As it takes considerable power to materialize enough to rap at first, they may communicate easier and

quicker by placing two thin pieces of wood under the legs of the stand you are using. One under one leg with one under the opposite corner leg. Thus they may tip the table to a far better advantage over the way of materializing, which gives you the joy of communicating with them without waiting so long.

We have tried to convince you of the necessity of power for the spirits to communicate with you, which is true to some degree, even in the way we will tell you now. Your spirit travels while your body sleeps. Though you may have all manners of dreams arising from an unsettled stomach or a worried mind, in some instances when the brain is calm and clear, your spirit in such peace with nothing hindering it, it is very likely to leave your body, and in its clearness of mind talk with your spirit friends who may make you feel yourself in many strange actions and places which you should be able to think out with the help of well known phrases and similes and so understand the symbols. For each thing they show symbolizes something, which might be of great benefit to you if possessed by your knowledge. You will also feel that you understand perfectly in your dream, and when you wake you should try to understand as well. You may find in our list of symbols for clairvoyance, signs that serve the same purpose in dreams.

And another thing. Spiritualism is generally supposed to be a fake, because so many do *fake* such manifestations in a way that might misguide an inexperienced observer. Thus many a person who might change his whole life for the better by being an ardent spiritualist, is disappointed, and in their disappointment discard Spiritualism, thereby being deprived of the happiness that is his due. Surely such are unpardonable works of the devil. Fakers and correspondingly evil spirits keeping down the spiritualist religion is satan's bidding done. Thereby causing those ignorant of the truth to call Spiritualism "the works of the devil." Therefore *never* as you value your soul's salvation, pretend or fool anyone with such manifestations. Look upon it as a serious religion which fills your heart with the blessings and power which God intended for you. *Never* allow anyone with you in your circles or in any such work who does fake or treat it lightly, for they are not only *very* detrimental to your advancement in the science, but you are wasting val-

able time in which you might accumulate much power and joy. As the circle stand will move quite easily on its thin pieces of wood, you must all work together for the purpose maintaining sincerity and carefulness.

Many people wonder why the spirit manifestations require absolute darkness. They think it is a sure sign of faking and misrepresentations. But this magnetism, while it is weak, has the power to create only in the dark and when stronger in a dim light. Its chemical properties scientifically change as the result of light. Only with a great number of harmonizing persons to draw strength from or with highly developed persons can power be retained enough to stand the light. But if you who work together are all sincere, you will surely know and be satisfied that what you get is spirit power.

If a crowd of harmonizing persons sit together far better and very much quicker results can be obtained than if only two or three sit. This is also a very easy way to become a trumpet medium. Have your suitable crowd and if too large to sit conveniently around the stand, place the stand in the center with the trumpet on it while the crowd sits with joined hands around the room forming a complete circle. Proceed the same as with any dark circle and it should not be long before the trumpet is floating around the room, with your spirit friends talking thru it. Besides there are spirit lights which seem very wonderful and beautiful to the material eye and touches and caresses from your relatives on the spirit side who love you more than they loved you here and who want you to know they are with you. You must never be afraid of such things for it is only the fond caresses from someone who wants to talk to you as much as you want to talk to them and a good deal more for they can see ahead in your life and surroundings, things of which you should be warned, which worry them and which they are anxious to communicate with you. They also see you mourn for them and as they suffer at the parting, they wish to comfort you. As they will not touch if you are afraid, try to overcome it and give yourself and them the joy of such reunion.

We are now ready to disclose the ways of learning the divine mediumships which will bring these beautiful things into your very home and life. We have tried to not use unnecessary words and you will appreciate the fact that we

have used the least space possible, putting things in a concise form which is easier remembered. We have also tried to prepare you for them by our general directions. We will first give a lesson of the importance of holding your mind and then clairvoyance with its accompanying list of meanings of the signs or symbols. You must not fail to pay strict attention to everything for thereby hangs your success. Always expect success and imagine yourself making it. Always give cleanliness and fresh air a chance to help you and *never* be discouraged.

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## TO GUIDE YOU

Lead me not in mournful byways,  
Where my soul evil will see.  
Lead me to the glorious highway  
Where I may righteous be.  
Tell me not our earthly living  
Is but an ending empty dream,  
For God is always giving  
His light to over you beam.  
Tho your heart is near breaking  
And in tortuous sorrow burns,  
God's power is had for the taking;  
One receives all one earns.  
Tho trouble has overpowered you;  
Or satan has led you astray,  
Or fortune with tears has showered you,  
God loves you every day.  
God's love is lasting and true.  
Everyday and any hour  
That you ask He gives you  
Your part of His power.  
When once this power you gain,  
Your eyes are opened to further things;  
If you try, this power you may retain  
And enjoy the fruit it brings.  
The fruits of love and happiness,  
The joys that are yours forever;  
Your power will never grow less,  
And love will leave you never;  
While you view the panorama of life,

Of its beauties and of its sins,  
Think of the vast useless strife  
In which this world spins.  
The peace which satan prohibits,  
The sorrows that he *pretends*  
To be God's will that benefits  
Us by the pain He sends.  
If we turned to God there would be no pains,  
Nor sorrow. There would be nothing wrong.  
All would be wonderful joy again,  
And one never-ending song.  
See the joy that would live again  
If our faith in God was great.  
Sorrow in the dust would be slain,  
Overcome by fate.  
Never to revive to give  
Us the pain that now  
Causes us to gloomy live,  
With care upon our brow.  
Read the messages here given,  
Think them over and be true  
To the God who has long striven  
To return your rights to you.  
As you think, kneel and pray  
To the God who gave your soul,  
He will answer without delay,  
Leading you to your goal.  
He will answer if you try  
To learn the rules. He has shown  
And allow doubt to die,  
Trusting in Him alone.  
If you work you will receive  
More value than the time spent;  
Your joy will never leave  
You in doubt of the power sent.  
Such is the advice we give to you,  
Calm yourself and prepare  
For the quiet and stillness which in you  
Must spread around you everywhere.  
Relax yourself and train your will  
To conquer every roving thot.  
Let God and peace fill  
Your mind and doubt not.  
Now for the rules we give,

While you are dwelling here,  
That will banish while you live  
Every falling tear.  
Rules that will help you to grow  
In a mediumship so true  
That you soon will know  
Your loved ones are near you.  
While holding your thots as before said,  
Create a harmony around you,  
By asking to be by God led  
And feel His presence in you.  
While your mind is in this state  
Expect good spirits near  
And be good yourself, you'll not wait  
Long for them to appear,  
Or manifest their presence, some way  
By a touch on head or hand,  
And if in soul you continue to pray  
Their powers are at your command.  
Do not fear. Do not doubt,  
Tho evil spirits interfere  
With God's help drive them out  
And keep your mind clear.  
Then you will find the truth of these  
Things I am telling you;  
And find with what wonderful ease  
A power surges over you.  
Above all practice constantly  
Every possible day,  
And *expect* a wonderfully  
Powerful force to say;  
Do not weaken or despair,  
Constantly keep in mind,  
That to gain anything anywhere,  
For what you expect, work in kind.  
When once you begin to gain,  
Keep on steadily,  
Till things come to you plain,  
And come instantly.  
Constant work is the only way  
To gain things worth while,  
And when you've got them to stay,  
You are fully paid for your toil.  
Such are the general rules to learn,

Any medium mystic power.  
Remember you receive what you earn;  
Try to earn your dower.  
Following will be  
Minute directions for each  
Of the things you may wish to be:  
Study what we teach,  
While you fight doubt and sin,  
Ask God to help you win.  
If you work with thoroughness too,  
We know God will help you thru.

### CLAIRVOYANCE

When you feel surging over you  
An unexplainable, subtle change,  
Do not throw it off. Keep in you  
The feeling and power however strange.  
Do not strive or strain,  
But constantly concentrate  
On one thing and your thots train  
To keep your mind in the proper state,  
While you are practicing  
Imagine that your power  
In your work is constantly increasing,  
Thru every available hour.  
Do not become indolent or lazy,  
Allowing your mind to roam,  
For if it is the least bit hazy  
You shut out the power that would come.  
Keep your mind within your head,  
With your spirit eye look steadily  
And you soon will gain from the so-called dead,  
The power of communing readily.  
Tho at first you despairing cry,  
Try and try again;  
That what you've gained may not die  
And in dying be the end  
Of the joy that might have been  
In that particular way,  
Had you only persevered to win,  
Every possible day.  
Listen how to see  
Visions bright and clear,  
That you may before long be

Able to receive help and cheer.  
Limit your diet to vegetables and fruit,  
And things easy to digest.  
Having done this follow suit,  
With exercise in air of the best.  
Drink water pure and cold,  
To flush the sluggish blood;  
Exercise as you are told  
In pure air, there is nothing so good.  
Select an easy chair,  
Relaxing body and mind,  
And let your thots everywhere  
Be most cheery and kind.  
As you sit in your easy chair  
Facing the northern pole,  
Your mind may climb the spirit stair  
That leads to your guiding soul.  
Pray and clear your mind from doubt,  
Always hoping for the best;  
Working with prayers devout  
Into a peaceful rest.  
Keeping your mind within and before you,  
Watching with your spirit eye  
For the bright clouds which o'er you,  
As in a dream floats by.  
If your material eye you forget,  
And allow your mind to pierce the veil  
Of material things, you will get  
A power that will not fail.  
With your eyes closed by a blindfold,  
You may be able to see,  
But it is far better in a semi-cold  
Room in pitch darkness to be.  
Follow these rules and persevere  
In determination to win,  
And you will see faces most dear,  
Who have always beside you been.

## SOME SIGNS TO HELP YOU IN CLAIRVOYANCE

### FLOWERS AND THEIR MEANINGS

Rose .....	Wedded bliss or much happiness.
Lily .....	Nobleness of Character.
Violet .....	Sweet and Shy.
Honeysuckle .....	Vain and Fickle.
Lily of the Valley .....	Industrious
White Apple Blossom.....	Deceitfulness
Clematis Vine .....	Dainty and Dependent
Oak Tree .....	Sturdy and Independent
Buttercup .....	Vanity
Bleeding Heart .....	Chivalrous and Sympathetic
Pinks .....	Charity and Love.
Golden Glow .....	Artistic Temperament.

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A door opening in the ground.—Means an undertaking which is unworthy is being enacted towards you. Watch carefully.

An eagle flying away from you.—Is a lost opportunity which is a loss to you and which will never come again.

A high board fence with a tree growing above it.—Your opportunities are now limited but you will outgrow them.

The fence without the tree.—Certain obstacles will not be overcome. Look in other direction.

A row of posts.—Exceptionally fine chances to learn and acquire knowledge. Take them.

A box with a hammer appearing above it.—You are liable to lose your earthly goods by a precarious position you may be in. You are running risks. Examine more closely the steps you are taking.

An open book.—Some pages of your life history are likely to be disclosed with exaggerations. Prepare yourself and be careful who you confide in for someone is a false friend.

Dove.—If you see a dove flying towards you it denotes a message from someone. If its wings are black it denotes a death, if green it means sickness, if brown it is of

trouble, if white an ordinary letter.

A trap door.—Means a trap or scheme is laid for you. Try to avoid it.

Fruit.—If you see fruit smooth and well developed it means hope and happiness in store for you. Things are going to come out all right.

Anchor.—If you see an anchor it denotes an undertaking which will come out successfully. If it is broken in two parts it means to abandon the undertaking or not start it for it is all wrong.

The flag of your nation.—If seen denotes victory.

Running water.—If a river is black and raging it means you are warned of trouble and utter defeat. If you do not use care you will fall to that depth. If river is smooth and peaceful your life will run as calmly from now on.

A Mountain.—Means hard work ahead. If the sun is shining over the top there will be success and fame awaiting you at the top.

A cross.—Means there is trouble or a sorrow you must bear.

Prison bars.—A certain crime will be committed. If on the right a female, if on the left of you a male will be the victim. If up high it is a male, if below a female is the criminal.

There are lights that are given by the spirit forces. If you see a blue light it means that very good spirits are with you and a purple light is the sign of the very highest ones. There are other lights the show for whatever they are showing about.

A brown light.—Means melancholy induced by trouble.

Dark Green.—Is jealousy.

Light Green.—Is selfishness.

Dark Red.—Represents anger or quick temper.

A bright red.—Means hidden treasure. Search where indicated.

A black dog.—Means a true friend will make you a proposition which now or sometime should be accepted. If the dog is spotted it denotes a friend who should be refused.

A whirlpool or rapids.—A sudden change. Be on the alert for hidden dangers and successful opportunities.

A wreath.—Means success is near.

A towel.—Whoever it is shown about is mixed up in something and should wash their hands of the whole affair.

A bunch of flowers.—Means sincere praise.

A bow of ribbon.—Means, try and do as you are bidden.

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## CLAIRAUDIENCE

Now we will tell you how to hear  
Things you know not,  
So that voices may be clear  
And not comingled with your thot.  
If your mind has been concentrated  
In the way before explained,  
If in the dark you have waited  
You will feel that you have gained;  
Gained in a subtle ingrowing way  
That while perfect stillness reigns  
You may hear spirit voices stay  
In your mind perfectly plain.  
While you hope to hear  
Voices from spiritual places,  
Listen with your spirit ear.  
Remember the three graces.  
Faith, Hope and Charity gives  
A feeling of *blessed* endeavor,  
And while your faith in God still lives,  
He is with you forever.  
Voices come from those who dwell in planes  
Made by God for His many children,  
A God who blesses you for your pains,  
And helps you thru ill omen.  
For such a purpose His kindly plan  
God wishes all to know.  
Those who try certainly can  
Cause their power to grow.  
While you are waiting for voices to come,  
Those directions hold good,  
As told before and there are some  
Additional ones which should  
Be adhered to and persisted in;

Perfect stillness throughout the place.  
There must be harmony to win,  
With no uncongenial face.  
You must think not a single thought  
To bar a spirit word,  
For when it comes you know not  
Where or when you heard.  
In a flash on your empty mind  
A few words are sent.  
If you wait you will find  
Improvement and content.  
Do not repeat in your mind  
As each few words are said,  
For the two cannot be combined  
Until you are strongly led.  
While those flashing words are creasing  
Their impact on your brain  
There must be quiet unceasing,  
That you may hear again;  
For they come you know not when,  
Just flashing on your mind.  
'Tis your spirit ear that catches them,  
That your material brain may find.  
Practice these rules as you would  
School rules of childhood days;  
And unlike all rules of childhood,  
They benefit you always.  
For by such you will learn  
To talk to friends departed  
To brighter worlds, who help you earn  
A life that is glad-hearted.

## TRUMPET WORK

Trumpet work we now will tell,  
That you may learn to do it well;  
Learn to eat little or no meat,  
In the latter part of the day.  
If you heed not and so eat,  
Your body to drowsiness may give way.  
Meat has a dulling effect to those  
Tiny nerves that carry life and power to you.  
Believe this comes from one who knows;  
And wishes you all to better do.

In the darkest possible room you should sit  
Around a small table or stand,  
And to get the greatest benefit  
Each should touch each other's hand.  
For a complete circle must be formed,  
By touching fingers and thumbs.  
For around the circle thus formed  
The spirit power comes.  
The spirit power thus created grows,  
Materialized into someone,  
Enough so the spirit know  
The talking may be begun,  
And when strong enough to do so  
Will speak thru the trumpet plain.  
At first in a whisper low  
But will improve if you sit often again.  
The power may be a long while  
Even months in getting strong,  
But in the end you have cause to smile,  
Tho it has taken long.  
You should harmonize everyone,  
If you expect to gain success.  
When once you have begun  
Do not work any less.  
Concentration and expectancy,  
Are the main things to try.  
Constantly expect. Indulge in the fancy  
That your power is very nigh;  
That it is with you and in you  
Always working higher.  
Do not stop the desire in you.  
Of your work do not tire.  
If you sit right you must know  
That you gain every day.  
Do not stop and let your power go  
By not coaxing it to stay.  
For to gain you must persevere  
Every possible night.  
At your given hour the spirits are here  
Ready to lead you aright.  
One hour it should be easy to sit,  
Every possible day.  
A precious power you will get;  
One that will always stay.

If there are only two,  
You will get in a longer time,  
The same as more would do,  
In any place, in any clime.  
The important thing is to think together  
On the trumpet all minds concentrate.  
Do not stop or show the white feather,  
For success comes to all who wait.  
In the end you will gain  
A wonderfully cheering power,  
If all evil you have slain,  
And try to be good every hour.  
It is not the evil spirits but the *good*  
Who help you to nice things.  
If you are not quite as you should  
Such power speeds away on wings.

## HOW TO BE A SPEAKING MEDIUM

To be a speaker you must be  
A message writer of the best.  
With clairvoyance to see  
What your ears may have missed.  
You must hear so perfectly  
With your guide half controlling you,  
That you can speak instantly  
As you are told to do.  
With a clear spirit view,  
To see and understand  
What is told to you.  
And be under their command  
With every feeling they express,  
You must be in harmony.  
To feel their every caress  
And hear them rapidly.  
Make your tongue coincide  
With your spirit ear.  
Practice that you may guide  
Your lips with what you hear.  
For by so doing you may speak  
Any speech they wish to make.  
The mediumship you seek  
You will gain without mistake.  
A messagebearer can be the same,

If they wish to be;  
By persistent effort, we claim  
These powers are free.

## HOW TO BE A WRITING MEDIUM

For your spirit friends to write  
Messages of their own,  
You must take a stand at night,  
And sit in a dark room alone.  
With a sheet of paper on the stand,  
Which your left hand is holding tight,  
With your pencil straight up and down and  
Used as a *prop* for your right;  
Hold your mind so very still  
That your guide may control you arm  
And write words at their will,  
While you forget your arm.  
It is better a stand to use  
That a dark circle has been around,  
So that power in it you may not lose,  
But in magnetism it may abound.  
You must sit in silence perfect,  
That your guide may gain control.  
To his will you must be subject,  
Your body but not your soul.  
Keep your mind in that one way  
Till you have gained your aim.  
When you have succeeded, you may  
In the light do the same.

## MATERIALIZATION

For materialization you go under control  
In the complete influence of your guide.  
You know nothing in body or soul  
While your control works by your side.  
You must sit in a place dark as can be,  
With heavy black curtains before you.  
On the other side a dim light to see  
What the spirits may show and do.  
Pray and sing and keep your mind  
As in the dark circles before,  
That good conditions the spirits may find,

That they may develope the more.  
Then *silence*. That the medium may keep  
His mind so still that he will fall  
Into a deep trance sleep,  
Which is the hardest to do of all.  
While the crowd sits in horseshoe shape,  
With each end a few feet from the door,  
That of magnetism there will be no escape,  
So it may help the medium the more;  
It may take months to accomplish  
This form of mediumship told,  
But the end exceeds your brightest wish,  
And joy worth more than gold.  
For between those curtains will appear  
What you have long wished to view,  
The forms of relatives so dear,  
That their absence has grieved you—  
A purpose worthy, you will find  
Of long patience, that you may see  
The results of Nature's kind  
Way to reunite thee.

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In materialization seances as in every other form of development, you should see that every door is locked, the light excluded and conditions perfect before attempting anything at all. Before trying any mediumship at all, it is wisest to get your dark circles perfect, that you may test what mediumship you are best suited. In dark circles you must remember not to hold the spirit forces longer than two hours, but you should sit one hour at least. You should place an ink tablet and a soft lead pencil on your stand or conveniently near so when you get developed strong in your circles you could be pleased by finding a message written by some of your friends.

We have tried to give you all information possible which would be of especial benefit to you in these things and we hope you will profit by them. Let us bring heaven on earth by adhering to the truth and the only religion which will open The Gates of Paradise.





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